

READ OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Do you need "Money" or "Real Estate" or a good "Business Situation" or a "Horse or Carriage," or "Machinery," or "Articles"? It will pay you to carefully read our advertising columns. You have the right to expect to help you to a successful result. The time has gone by when to meet a customer you had to gain without making a profit.

Concurred Advertising.

Our readers will make use of our columns if you will make use of ours. Our condensed Advertising and Miscellaneous Notices that appear in our columns are constantly changed, and new announcements are frequently taking their places. The following points are covered as well as many others:

Agents wanted

Automobile Sales

Architects

Artists and Authors

Advertisers

Bakers

Banks and Brokers

Bicycles, Tricycles, Roller Skates

Building Materials and Lumber

Camping and Traveling Goods

Country and Home Ware

Dogs and Pets

Dressers and Furniture

Dress and Fancy Goods

Engines and Boilers

Excursions

Farm Equipment, etc.

Furniture, Stoves, Ranges and Steam

Heaters

Furniture, Bedding, etc.

Fruit, Seeds, Plants, etc.

Gifts and Souvenirs

Groceries and Provisions

Hats, Caps, Gloves, etc.

Household Goods

Horse and Carriages

Insurance, Life and Fire

Mills

Military

Markets and Literary

Newspapers

Novelties

Patents and Trademarks

Physicians, Medicines and Appliances

Books, Magazines, etc.

Railways and Steamers

Real Estate

Specimens and Eyes

Sleep and Stock

Stocks and Bonds

Stamps Wanted

Tobacco and Cigars

Watches and Jewelry

Wanted and all goods called for by con-

venience

It will be money in your pocket to carefully watch our advertising columns. Additional space will be given you if you will kindly mail you upon application to the parties by mail. When writing tell them that you saw their ad. in this place.

HELP WANTED.

ANYONE in need of male or female Help, for Farm, House, Shop, can be supplied upon application to this office.

Situations Wanted.

PERSONS in want of Situations for ANY kind, who desire to apply to us, can readily advertise for their services, or obtain positions, by mail.

Particulars: "To Let" or to Hire Rooms, or Tenements, or Lodging Board, or Board, would be well to call on us.

PRATT BROTHERS,
Marlboro, Mass.

Rooms, Tenements & Board.

Particulars: "To Let" or to Hire Rooms, or Tenements, or Lodging Board, or Board, would be well to call on us.

Our Advertising Facilities.

We have the best Newspaper Facilities for Advertising, and can furnish the best service, so without publishing to the world the names of our clients. We can keep a record of all ads in these columns.

PRATT BROTHERS,
Marlboro, Mass.

Cheapest Club Rates.

THE PEOPLE KNOW
That by sending their subscriptions to this office, they can save time and trouble, sending money and news to their friends, and getting news and money from their friends.

They can also get the best rates.

MARSHFIELD.

Mrs. H. Swift of Sandwich, is visiting at Mr. Agent's Williamson's.

Miss Lucy Ames has left home with a party to visit friends in Wakefield.

Mr. Thomas G. Ford has returned home from Gloucester where he has been working at his trade for nearly a year.

Miss Grace Packard slipped down the ice walking from Kingston to Danbury, and broke her leg, and is as comfortable as can be expected.

One of the Marshfield boys, Mr. T. F. White of Worcester, is in town this week, having come home to help celebrate the birthday of his father, Mr. Thomas. Ray Hatch met with quite a serious accident last Saturday while skating, running against the edge of a rail and cutting a gash two or three inches in length on the top of his head.

There is little need of the Duke road being opened this winter. Mr. Thomas drives his milk cart over the river every morning. Pedestrians find it a short cut across the ice.

Mrs. Ebenezer Smith of Pembroke, has lost the sight of one eye by the bursting of a vein, and is fearful regard to the sight of the other. She desires the sympathy of her friends in this affliction.

The people of the Congregational church listened to a very able sermon from Rev. Mr. Merriam of Kingston who exchanged with Rev. E. Alden for the Sabbath. Mr. Alden preached from John 4: 34, 35, and in the attention of the people to the end, carrying conviction with his text.

MARSHFIELD CENTRE.

SURPRISE PARTY.

On Tuesday evening of last week a merry crowd might have been seen gathering in front of the residence of Capt. As Sherman, a veteran of the war, who had recently removed his lumber filing up to the front door, and gaining an entrance there, quite took the inmates by surprise as they found themselves surrounded by nearly seventy friends and neighbors laden with baskets and bundles, and what was more, hanging from an extent of basket, hanging late and worked with other smaller gifts.

Rarely does a party succeed in giving a more complete surprise than was this to Miss Hannah Sherman, the recipient of these favors. During the evening a treat of cold refreshments was served, and while the younger portion of the party enjoyed good old-fashioned games in the kitchen, their elders chatted around the bright open fire, where the polished brass and ironmongery reflected many happy faces. It took nearly an hour, however, for a "Clara" to be found, and a venerable relic of the past which must already be well on its second century, and would cause many a lover of antiquity to break the tenth commandment. Music upon the organ and violin accented the cheerful songs of all, and the party dispersed after several addresses and poems were read by old schoolmates of Miss Sherman, of which we give the following:

Miss Hannah, we are glad to sight

To make your so many, now we are glad to have

to share your many, now we are glad to have

We've brought to you of good-will; They will not last forever; I

but kindly have that presents the gift,

which will pass for what it is;

You may not always feel it;

But none like this, you see-to-night,

Are ever seen.

Our charity of many thoughts,

Now let your eye be shedding,

For we are in misery,

That you'd think worth believing.

Two years ago, you'd chosen me,

And I have been your friend,

Or might have turned you out of doors

Here-there is no telling.

But none like this, you see-to-night,

Are ever seen.

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